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Warriors: Jayfeather's Sight

What if Jayfeather could see?

Prologue

Jayfeather stood at the top of the hill, looking down at the green fields of StarClan. *I wish I could see in real life.* "Well? Where are you, you cowards! Answer me!"

No reply. Just the soft whisper of the wind.

"Yellowfang?" Uncertainty showed in his voice. "Bluestar? Anybody? Why have you abandoned me! I...Rock?"

Utterly defeated, the gray tabby sat down and wrapped his tail around his forepaws.

Once, he could've walked in someone's dreams or read cats' minds. Now, that was gone.

It was the one thing that kept him from being completely useless. Now, he might as well just die.

Jayfeather stormed down the hill, desperate to find someone that would have the answers. This was the first time that he had been in StarClan in the half-moon since the Great Battle.

He awoke in his den, feeling frustrated. He saw the sleeping form of Briar...

Wait what?

He saw?

He must've been still dreaming then. He had only just realized that he could see.

Briarlight stirred and used her forepaws to push herself up. "Good morning, Jayfeather."

Her eyes turned towards him and he looked into them, pretending as if she could hear or see him. If only. "Good morning."

To his surprise, she did seem to see and hear him. What? "I'm ready to do my exercises...wait are you looking at me? You're literally looking at me right in the eyes. It's as if you can see..."

Chapter 1

A/N: Chapter length isn't gonna be consistent like it is in my Bumblestripe book sorry xD

Jayfeather was in shock. Had his greatest wish been granted? Or was this just a cruel dream? Even if it was real he wasn't sure if anyone should know.

Briarlight began to move to see if his eyes would follow her. He carefully kept then trained on the same spot and then sniffed at the air, slowly turning his head towards her and staring at her shoulders.

"Oh." She looked disappointed. "I thought you could see for a second."

Jayfeather forced a laugh. "When have I not been able to see?!"

His sense of smell felt weaker as did his hearing but that was okay. "I-um, I'm going to collect some borage."

He looked at the ground and hurried out of the den, immediately bumping into Lionblaze.

Lionblaze spat grass out of his mouth. "Watch where you're...oh, sorry Jayfeather, I know you can't don't you dare use that sarcastic reply again."

Jayfeather picked himself up and forced himself to look at his brother's forepaws. "We need to talk."

"Okay," his brother said.

Jayfeather shook his head. "Not here. In private. Outside of camp."

They trekked out to the abandoned Twoleg nest where Jayfeather, Hollyleaf, and Lionblaze had once gone to find Sol. It was just outside of ShadowClan territory and it brought back old memories. It felt strange to be able to see the crumbling walls that were covered in ivy.

Lionblaze sat down. "Well? Is there another prophecy or something?"

"No," Jayfeather replied. "StarClan have been silent since the Great Battle."

Lionblaze shifted impatiently on his paws. "Just say it."

"You're never going to believe me, Lionblaze. But...I can see." Jayfeather lifted his eyes and looked right into his brother's amber ones.

Lionblaze howled with laughter. "Oh that's funny. What are we really here for?"

Jayfeather glared as his brother making sure his eyes followed the golden tabby as he started walking towards the entrance while looking over his shoulder. "I'm serious. I can really see."

Chapter 2

Two cats sat in an eerie dark cave, in a narrow section near the entrance. Blasts of cold air entered through the opening, causing it to be chilly.

"Gather the seven!" said a tortoiseshell tom, the ginger patches on his fur gleaming in the darkness.

A scrawny, ragged brown-furred tom hesitated. "Master, are you sure?"

"Let them all die one by one. It will be quite satisfying," he chuckled. "They will have no idea what is happening."

The smaller cat dipped his head. "As you wish. Which cats?"

"Tawnypelt and Ratscar of ShadowClan, Heathertail and Sunstrike of WindClan, Icewing and Minnowtail of RiverClan, and Lionblaze of ThunderClan."

"Why only one from ThunderClan?"

"Capture their medicine cat too. Name's Jayfeather. He's blind, so he should be an easy target."

"Of course, Master."

"Leave my presence now."

"Yes, Master."

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Lionblaze snorted in disbelief. "Yes, and I'm Firestar. Next time you drag me out here, please don't waste my time."

Jayfeather watched him storm off. "I was telling the truth, brother."

***

Sunstrike had been with a hunting patrol and went chasing after a rabbit. It disappeared into a tunnel too small for a cat to squeeze through, and she skidded to a halt in frustration, breathing hard. The other members of her patrol, Crowfeather and Gorsetail spotted another rabbit and hared after it, leaving her standing by herself.

"Hey, Sunstrike!" a voice hissed behind her.

She was ambushed by three cats before she could even move. One of them hit her hard on the head with a forepaw and she blacked out, feeling her body getting dragged off to an unknown destination.

Chapter 3

The scrawny brown tom and his helpers dragged Sunstrike into the cave. The two other cats transported her to another part of the cave, while the brown tom went off to find his master.

"Master, this is not your plan, is it?" the brown tom asked.

"No, Mud. You know whose plan it is."

"I'm sorry, I'm afraid I do not."

"You take orders from me, and I am taking orders, I mean helping...a certain cat to carry out their plans."

"Master...is your master one of the Eight?"

The tortoiseshell hesitated.

Mud's eyes widened. "It is, isn't it?"

"Yes. I will not tell you which one. My master already knows they are being 'kidnapped.'"

"Why must we pretend to kidnap your master, Master?"

"Isn't that obvious? It's so that they will seem just like the others...nobody will ever suspect them as the murderer."

"Your master is going to kill the others?"

"Yes. And they will never know who it is. Slowly but surely, they will all die one by one."

***

Tawnypelt was on a border patrol with Olivenose and her son, Tigerheart. They met a ThunderClan patrol consisting of Icecloud, Spiderleg, Brackenfur, and Bumblestripe.

Olivenose, the patrol's leader, dipped her head respectfully to the ThunderClan cats. "Greetings, Icecloud."

Icecloud eyed the ShadowClan cats warily. "Greetings."

Tigerheart whispered to Tawnypelt, "They seem tense."

Tawnypelt agreed. They seemed like cats looking to attack whoever...hm, whoever did what?"

Icecloud turned to continue on with the patrol, but then stopped. "Would you happen to know where Lionblaze is?"

"Lionblaze? No, we don't," Olivenose replied. "Why?"

Icecloud hesitated. "It's not...well we haven't seen him in three days. He's missing. Gone. We can't find him anywhere in our territory, and there's no scent trails to follow. It's as if he's been kidnapped..."

Tawnypelt gasped in spite of herself. "By who?"

Olivenose's neck fur was bristling. "Those mouse-brains dared to accuse us of kidnapping him! They thought WE kidnapped him! We follow the warrior code, unlike your Clan of kittypets!"

Bumblestripe unsheathed his claws and hissed at the ShadowClan cats, clearly offended by the kittypet remark. Icecloud gave the tom a sharp look, then signalled to her patrol with a flick of her tail. The ThunderClan cats stormed off.

"Maybe next time you should accuse WindClan before you dare to accuse us!" Olivenose called after her.

Chapter 4

Sunstrike's mysterious disappearance a half-moon ago left WindClan feeling unsettled. The search patrols returned unable to find any clues to her whereabouts, and the other Clans knew nothing.

The other Clans had problems of their own.

"I don't know why Onestar insists we keep looking for her. We won't find anything," Harespring grumbled.

Heathertail was on Harespring's search patrol along with Crowfeather. She sniffed at the thick grass half-heartedly, detecting nothing but the stale scent of a fox. "We should split up," she suggested. "That way, we can patrol this whole border quicker and then head back to camp. Get on with something useful then."

Harespring nodded and the three cats veered off in opposite directions. Heathertail turned to her left and padded along the border. When she looked over her shoulder, the other two cats had disappeared into the distance.

She turned to sniff at a boulder when a low, familiar voice behind her hissed, "Hello, Heathertail."

***

Icecloud's patrol returned and Bramblestar hurried over. "Did ShadowClan have him?"

Icecloud sighed. "No. I almost wish they did. The enemy you know is better then the one you don't know. Did the search patrols find anything?"

"Nothing," Bramblestar replied. "Still not a trace, not even a faint scent. He just...vanished. He must've been kidnapped. There's no

other explanation. But the question is, who could possibly kidnap him if not one of the other Clans and WHY would they?"

***

A lean, black tom sat calmly behind her, his amber eyes glowing with satisfaction. Heathertail took a few steps backward and unsheathed her claws.

Heathertail narrowed her eyes. "Breezepelt? What in the name of StarClan are you doing here?! Onestar banished you!"

"Sheathe your claws! I'm here to help!" Breezepelt spat.

"You don't know how to help. What do you really want?!" Heathertail hissed, but she relaxed slightly.

Breezepelt stood and walked towards her until their noses were almost touching. "No. I really am here to help."

"Breezepelt, what could you possibly help wi..."

"Your friend, Sunstrike, that you're looking for? I know where she is."

A/N: Hope you enjoyed! What do you guys think about Breezepelt?